



The lorgnette, 1886

John Kendrick Bangs, S. W. Van Schalk

64.722.5.2.1

HARVARD COLLEGE
LIBRARY



THE BEQUEST OF
EVERT JANSEN WENDELL
(CLASS OF 1862)
OF NEW YORK

1918

THE
LORGNETTE
1886.



New York
GEORGE J. COOMBES
275 FIFTH AVENUE

9L 922.5.13.8

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY
FROM
THE BEQUEST OF
EVERT JANSEN WENDELL
1918

Copyright, 1886,
By J. K. BANGS.

GILLIS BROTHERS & TURNURE,
THE ART AGE PRESS,
79-79 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK.



TABLE OF CONTENTS

	PAGE		PAGE
I. REFLECTIVE, - - - -	4	VIII. UNPARDONABLE INSULT, 18	
II. SYMPATHETIC, - - - -	6	IX. AN INTERESTING INVALID, 20	
III. A MATTER OF NECESSITY, 8		X. THE NEW PROFESSION, - 22	
IV. A NECESSARY EVIL, - - 10		XI. SHE NEEDED COACHING, 24	
V. NIPPED IN THE BUD, - - 12		XII. ONE OF THE MANY, - - 26	
VI. A MATTER OF FASHION, - 14		XIII. MUCH ADD, - - - - 28	
VII. NOT SOCIABLE, - - - - 16		XIV. THE GOLDEN RULE, - - 30	

I

REFLECTIVE

He: WHAT ON EARTH CAN SHE SEE IN THAT HOMELY VASE TO STARE
AT SO?

She: SHE IS NOT STARING AT THE VASE. SHE IS LOOKING TO SEE IF THE
OVERSKIRT OF HER PLATE-GLASS REFLECTION SETS BECOMINGLY.



II

SYMPATHETIC

She: WHY DOES THAT GENTLEMAN LIMP? IS HE LAME?

He: LAME? HOW ABSURD! HAVEN'T YOU HEARD?

She: HEARD WHAT?

He: WHY, IT IS RUMORED THAT THE PRINCE OF WALES HAS SPRAINED
HIS ANKLE.



III

A MATTER OF NECESSITY

She: DO SEE THAT MAN OVER THERE! HE HAS BEEN SUCKING THE
HANDLE OF HIS CANE FOR THE LAST TEN MINUTES.

He: DON'T RIDICULE HIM. HE HAS TO DO IT. HELPS HIM TO THINK,
YOU KNOW.



IV

A NECESSARY EVIL

She: IS THAT MAN A GENTLEMAN?

He: NOT AT ALL, ONLY AN ENGLISH PEER.

She: WHEN DID HE ARRIVE?

He: ON SATURDAY. HE RETURNS TO-MORROW.

She: IF HE ONLY INTENDED STAYING FIVE DAYS WHY DID HE COME AT ALL?

He: HE IS GOING TO WRITE A BOOK OF IMPRESSIONS OF AMERICA. HE CAME OVER TO GET THE IMPRESSIONS.



NIPPED IN THE BUD

The Boy: WHY IS THIS STORE CLOSED, PAPA?

The Man: BECAUSE THE PERSON WHO KEPT IT FAILED.

The Boy: COULDN'T HE SELL ANY FLOWERS?

The Man: OH MY, YES. HE SOLD MORE FLOWERS THAN ANY OTHER
FLORIST IN THE COUNTRY.

The Boy: THEN WHY DID HE FAIL?

The Man: BECAUSE BILLS ARE VULGAR, MY SON, AND THE FLORIST'S
CUSTOMERS ALWAYS IGNORE WHAT IS VULGAR.



VI

A MATTER OF FASHION

The Boy: ISN'T THAT MISS ROSEBUD, WHO HAD HYDROPHOBIA LAST SUMMER, PAPA ?

The Man: THE VERY SAME, MY SON.

The Boy: I SHOULD THINK SHE WOULD BE AFRAID TO HAVE SO MANY DOGS ABOUT HER.

The Man: OH, NO. THE DOG IS HAVING HIS DAY NOW. HYDROPHOBIA HAS GONE OUT.



NOT SOCIABLE

Mrs. Pennybags: THERE'S THAT HORRID DR. PILLSBURY.

Miss Rosebud: HORRID? WHY, I HEARD HE WAS A CHARMING MAN.

Mrs. Pennybags: THERE IS NOTHING CHARMING ABOUT HIM. WHY, WHEN WE WERE AT LENOX LAST SUMMER THE DOCTOR WAS THERE AND WE MET HIM SEVERAL TIMES SOCIALLY. WHEN I WAS TAKEN SICK MR. PENNYBAGS SENT FOR HIM AND HE CAME AND PRESCRIBED FOR ME. ON OUR ARRIVAL AT HOME HE SENT US A BILL FOR PROFESSIONAL SERVICES, ALTHOUGH HE WAS ON HIS VACATION WHEN HE PRESCRIBED FOR ME. I CALL THAT UNSOCIABLE AND SHABBY TO THE LAST DEGREE.

Miss Rosebud: WELL, THAT WAS PECULIAR. I SUPPOSE THAT MR. PENNYBAGS WOULD HAVE PACKED ANY NUMBER OF BARRELS OF PORK FOR THE DOCTOR FOR NOTHING WHILE HE WAS OFF ON HIS VACATION.

Mrs. Pennybags: AH! WELL, YOU—ER—YOU KNOW A DOCTOR IS DIFFERENT, SOMEHOW, FROM A PORK-PACKER.



VIII

UNPARDONABLE INSULT

Dudekins: YA-AS, THE FELLAH INSULTED ME B'YOND REPAIAH.

Sympathetic Chorus: HOW WAS IT, CHOLLY?

Dudekins: SEE THESE TROUSERS?

Excited Chorus: YA-AS.

Dudekins: WELL, WHEN THAT—AW—CAD OF A TAILAH SENT THEM HOME
HE ACTUALLY ENCLOSED THE BILL!

Horried Chorus: AW, FAWNCY!!!



IX

AN INTERESTING INVALID

The Boy: WHY, PAPA, IS N'T THAT MRS. VANDERPEYSTER OVER THERE?

The Man: YES, MY SON.

The Boy: I THOUGHT SHE TOLD YOU SHE WAS GOING SOUTH FOR HER
WEAK LUNGS.

The Man: SHE DID TELL ME SO.

The Boy: WELL, IS N'T IT BAD FOR HER TO WEAR SUCH A DRESS AS
THAT?

The Man: SH-H, MY SON. SHE ONLY HAS LUNG TROUBLES AT HOME.



X

THE NEW PROFESSION

The Man: THERE GOES POOR CADLEY.

The Boy: WHY DO YOU CALL HIM POOR, PAPA? HE SEEMS HAPPY
ENOUGH.

The Man: OH, HE'S HEAD OVER EARS IN DEBT AND HAS N'T A CENT TO
HIS NAME.

The Boy: HOW DOES HE LIVE, PAPA? HOW DOES HE GET ENOUGH TO
EAT?

The Man: HE DINES WITH HIS FRIENDS.

22



XI

SHE NEEDED COACHING

She: MY, WHAT A SWELL FOOTMAN THE VANDERPEYSTERS HAVE.

He: HUSH, EMILY. THAT IS HARRY LIGHTFOOT. HE LEADS THE
COTILLION TO-NIGHT.

She: THAT HARRY LIGHTFOOT? WELL, THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE
MUCH DIFFERENCE BETWEEN OUR COACHMEN AND OUR FASHION-
ABLE YOUTHS.

He: NO, THERE ISN'T, EXCEPT, PERHAPS, THAT THE COACHMAN IS CAPA-
BLE OF EARNING HIS LIVING.



XII

ONE OF THE MANY

She: ISN'T THAT LOQUACIOUS YOUNG LADY OVER IN THE BOX EMILY
ROSEBUD?

He: YES.

She: I THOUGHT YOU SAID SHE COULDN'T TALK?

He: NEITHER SHE CAN, EXCEPT AT THE THEATRE WHILE THE PLAY IS IN
PROGRESS.



XIII

MUCH ADO

She: WHAT AN INCESSANT TALKER CHARLEY BOHRE IS.

He: YES, HE CAN TALK A MAN TO SLEEP IN LESS TIME THAN ANY
MAN I KNOW.

She: WHAT HAS HE BEEN TALKING ABOUT FOR THE LAST HOUR?

He: PURE, UNADULTERATED, ABSOLUTE NOTHING.



XIV

THE GOLDEN RULE

He: MY! WHAT A HORRIDLY VULGAR WOMAN THAT MRS. PENNYBAGS IS.

She: WHY, MR. VANDERPEYSTER, HOW CAN YOU SAY SUCH A THING!

He: WELL, NOW, IS N'T SHE?

She: YOU FORGET THAT MRS. PENNYBAGS HAS A HUNDRED THOUSAND
A YEAR IN HER OWN RIGHT!





FINIS

A FINE IS INCURRED IF THIS BOOK IS
NOT RETURNED TO THE LIBRARY ON
OR BEFORE THE LAST DATE STAMPED
BELOW.

DEC 18 '75 H

467353

ENCLOSURE
MAR 18 1976



University of Toronto



2044 100 191 444

